

Tarmac

Blondshell

Nathan has a feeling
I can tell
I'm afraid of leaving
I don't hide it well

Everything revolves around kissing and
When he's here
I'm alone
I'm alone
In his car
In his arms
Then it hits
That I'm damned
That I'm damned
That I'm damned
'Cause I can't make it feel better

I can't stay away from my new friends
I think that I'm losing myself
I'm in love with a feeling
Not with anyone or any real thing

Everything revolves around kissing and
When he's here
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That I'm damned
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Can I laser cut
A hole in the ground
Having a thought of laying me down on the tarmac
Ah, on the tarmac

And I can't stay away from my new friends
I think that I'm losing myself
I'm in love with a feeling
Not with anyone or any real thing

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Because I can't make it feel better

Make it feel better
Make it feel better

Make it feel better
Make it feel better